

JUDGE CHARGES JURY

Gives Instructions Regarding Thaw Trial.

DEFINES HOMICIDAL DEGREES

Justice Fitzgerald Declares Issue Must Be Decided Entirely on Evidence—Statements of Counsel, Except Those Founded on Evidence, Must Be Cast Aside by Jury.

New York, April 10.—At 4:35 o'clock Justice Fitzgerald began his charge. It lasted exactly an hour. Justice Fitzgerald read his charge from typewritten pages. His voice was strong and clear. Evidently he studied his charge with great care.

He started off by saying it was his duty to charge on the law, and the jury was the final judge of the facts. He referred to the care with which the jury had been selected and said he was particularly gratified that the jury was selected after the examination of 37 takersmen and before the peremptory challenges on either side had been exhausted.

"Let us impress upon you the issue you are to decide," said the judge. "The life of a citizen, it is charged, has been taken by the defendant, and the defendant is here to answer to that charge. You must absolutely take the law from the court. Of the facts you are the sole judges. A defendant is assumed to be innocent until the contrary is proved."

Justice Fitzgerald then defined the four degrees of criminal homicide—murder in the first and second degrees, and manslaughter in the first and second degrees—and justifiable and excusable homicide.

Defense of Insanity.

"The defense here," he said, "is that the defendant was insane at the time, and the law applicable to the defense of insanity is contained in sections 20 and 21 of the penal code." He read the two sections. The first related to the commission of a crime by an idiot, an imbecile, or a person in a state of lunacy. The language, the judge said, was very broad, and would appear to cover all cases of insanity.

"But the words of section 21 limit the general words in section 20," he said, adding that a person is not excused from criminal liability, as an idiot, imbecile, or a lunatic except upon proof that at the time of the commission of the act he was laboring under such defect of reason as not to know the nature and quality of the act and that it was wrong.

He then went back to murder in the first degree and said that the question of deliberation and premeditation was left to the jury to decide. What might be deliberation and premeditation in one man might not be in another, and no strict rule could be laid down.

"If from the evidence," he said, "you decide that the killing was with design, but without premeditation in the second degree, then it is murder in the second degree. But if the killing was without design, he could be convicted of manslaughter in either of its degrees."

Character of Victim Immaterial.

"I have tried to impress on you that the character of the victim has nothing to do with this issue. A personal avenger of private or public wrong is not recognized by the law, and as this is the law of the government of ours no other rule is to be followed. Every individual is entitled to the protection of the law—the exalted or the humble, all are entitled to the guardianship of the law. The general character of the victim cannot tend to show that the party is not guilty of homicide or in mitigation thereof."

"The plea of not guilty," Justice Fitzgerald said, "is a denial of every material allegation in the indictment, and under such a denial insanity may be one of the defenses. The law presumes sanity and when the defense is insanity the condition of the defendant's mind at the time of the commission of the crime is a crucial point."

He carefully went over the law on insanity and said that it was not every weak and disordered mind that could be used as a public or private defense. The commission of a crime, nor was partial or incipient insanity an excuse. The law required that the defendant should have such a defect of reason that he did not understand the nature and quality of the act, and that it was wrong. He quoted a decision in which it was held that, "So long as the powers remain he must not do the act if he wished to escape the consequences of the crime."

Regarding Evelyn's Story.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's story was not admitted in evidence for the jury to pass on its truth or falsity, or of the truth or falsity of any charge made against the deceased. It was simply for the purpose of determining what effect her story might have had on the defendant's mind. The question of her credibility was highly important, and any testimony tending to impeach it should be carefully considered. Also, her relations with Thaw should play an important part in weighing her story in its entirety, and "such inferences as could be drawn from a scrutiny of her deep interest in the case and the peril her husband's position should be considered."

The court referred to Hummel's testimony, and said that there was no denial of the killing of White. Then he said:

"The legal presumption is that the defendant was sane when he committed the act, and it was not necessary for the prosecution to show that he was not sane; sanity being the normal and usual condition of the community, the law presumes sanity. Hence, a prosecutor may work on the presumption of sanity. Whoever denies it must prove insanity: the burden of overthrowing the presumption of sanity and of showing insanity is upon the person who makes the allegation."

Defines Reasonable Doubt.

It was the jury's duty to determine the degree of the homicide, the court went on, and the court again went over the different degrees of homicide. He then defined a reasonable doubt, quoting the definition of reasonable doubt laid down by Recorder Smyth, which is so frequently employed in criminal cases.

"The prosecution," said Justice Fitzgerald, "is not called upon to prove its case beyond all doubt. It is necessary for the prosecution to prove its case beyond a reasonable doubt. The law does not require that the case must be proved beyond all doubt. That would be impossible, for the law recognizes that we are all human. The law says that the defendant is entitled to a reasonable doubt, not all doubt."

That doubt, however, must arise, the court said, out of the evidence and from nothing else. If such a doubt existed, the defendant was entitled to it. If there were a reasonable doubt of murder in the first degree, then the jury should convict for murder in the second degree. The same was true of the other degrees of homicide.

"You must decide this issue entirely on the evidence," said the court. "You must conscientiously search for the truth, and not be swayed by clamor, prejudice, or sympathy must not sway you. You are to be guided by your recollection of the evidence. Disregard all statements of counsel, except those founded on the evidence."

Justice Fitzgerald said he had tried conscientiously, as was his duty, to protect

the interests of both the defendant and the people. He had tried to be fair and impartial.

"The defendant," he said, solemnly, "may be convicted of murder in the first degree, murder in the second degree, manslaughter in the first degree, or manslaughter in the second degree. If acquitted on the ground of insanity, state that fact in your verdict."

Justice Fitzgerald said that he had received a number of requests from Lawyers Delmas, Hartridge, and O'Reilly to charge. It appeared that these lawyers had handed up some seventy-five requests. Justice Fitzgerald charged one of them, saying that if he had not covered the ground in his formal charge, he refused to grant the requests.

"We take an exception," said Lawyer O'Reilly.

"You may retire, gentlemen," said Justice Fitzgerald; and after eleven weeks the fate of Harry K. Thaw was with the jury.

THAW JURY OUT.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

been made to realize what he's up against," said the keeper who had him in charge.

Young Mrs. Thaw, however, decided that it was a good time to eat, and with Dan O'Reilly she went to a nearby restaurant for dinner. Soon afterward Thaw's mother, the Countess of Yarmouth, and Mrs. George L. Carnegie went to the Hotel Lorraine in their electric cab. The two brothers left within a few minutes, walking slowly toward their apartments, looking gloomy in their appearance and would not talk to even the counsel on their side.

Courtroom Deserted.

At 5:45 p. m. the courtroom was deserted save for a few reporters and the more tenacious spectators who hung around on general principles. There seemed to be a feeling that the jury would report in much less time than had been supposed. That was one of the effects of the judge's charge. He seemed to eliminate a great mass of material, and it was believed that the jury would come pretty near to accepting Justice Fitzgerald's cue.

While young Mrs. Thaw was at the telephone she called up an evening newspaper and was heard to say, "It's terrible." Her face was flushed, and she was greatly agitated. This expression then became the basis for a story that there had been some quarrel between Thaw's mother and sisters and herself while they were visiting the prisoner.

Soon after the arrival at the restaurant of the Lorraine of the elder Mrs. Thaw and the sisters, a waiter led the place with a tray loaded down with flowers. This was said to have been for Thaw. There was enough food on the tray to provide a good dinner for several hearty eaters. Just before leaving to take dinner at his home Justice Fitzgerald gave the members of the jury to the Broadway Central Hotel for dinner, strict instructions as to their conduct. At 6:30 o'clock a recess was taken to 9 p. m. The judges left for their home, and the jurors started for the hotel.

Jerome Greets Delmas.

About that time District Attorney Jerome came down from his rooms on the top of the building. He met Mr. Delmas in the corridor and greeted him cordially. "Ah, there's my learned friend now," said Mr. Jerome. "I'm just going out to get something to eat. I've been living on raw eggs all day."

"I made a speech with a foundation of toast and coffee for breakfast, and an 'upch'," said Mr. Delmas. "Well, I'm going to have a good dinner, anyhow," said the district attorney.

"I'm going for a Turkish bath," said Mr. Delmas.

He was subsequently learned that the friend whom young Mrs. Thaw telephoned was Harry Burke, a newspaper man. Burke later went to Pontiac and had dinner with young Mrs. Thaw and Lawyer O'Reilly. The three left the restaurant at 7:45 o'clock. Mrs. Thaw then denied that there had been any trouble, and seemed more cheerful than she was before dinner. After dinner they returned to the Criminal Courts building.

In the building Mrs. Thaw picked up a bodyguard of about fifty reporters, and went up to the mezzanine floor, where she was given quarters in the matron's room. These rooms are not far from Mrs. Thaw's pen. She again denied that there had been any trouble.

It was learned that before Harry Thaw's mother and sisters left he told them not to come back in the evening. "Wait for me at the Lorraine," he was said to have told them. "I'll be up there soon."

Thaw Dined Alone.

Harry Thaw was taken from the prison pen in the Criminal Courts building to his cell in the Tombs at about 7 o'clock. He had his dinner alone in his cell.

Many comments were made by court officers and others around the Criminal Courts building that with so many relatives on hand, Thaw was given permission to be with Thaw as much as they chose. Thaw was allowed to go to his cell alone. It was pointed out that his wife might have had dinner with him, instead of going to a public restaurant with one of his lawyers. That one or more of his lawyers did not stay with him was also considered surprising. Mr. Peabody went away with a friend, and Mr. McKee went with Mr. Delmas for a Turkish bath.

The fact that all the Thaws save Evelyn left the Criminal Courts building, saying they would not return again to-night, while young Mrs. Thaw came back immediately after dinner, taken in conjunction with the fact that when Evelyn Thaw left the prison pen so hurriedly before the other members of the family came out, started the report that there had been a violent quarrel.

Letter from White.

Later on it was stated that the quarrel had been the result of a letter from Stanford White which Evelyn Thaw was held responsible for having printed in one of the evening papers. The letter was as follows:

"My dear: I am the most awfullest of frauds when it comes to letter writing. It is no use. I have what Peter Dooley calls 'writing phobia,' and a bad case at that. I am glad you are having such a good time—a dose of home, after all, is the very best medicine any of us can take. Whatever you do, do not come back prettier and more alluring than you were, for under those circumstances I could not be responsible for my actions, and there will be 'real trouble' and no mistake, and perhaps there would be one less mushroom in the world, but I do not see what use mushrooms are, anyway. Cut it out! By the way, when is that Fall dinner case going to sail? The Social Whirl has opened and is whirling along. It is really quite good. Seriously, dear, when you come back, lovingly, S. WHITE."

This was one of the letters from White marked for identification in the trial, but never offered in evidence, and the district attorney in his speech made quite a point of the omission of the defense to submit them to the jury. Young Mrs. Thaw denied several times to-night that there had been any quarrel between her and the other Thaws, and one of the lawyers also denied it.

That doubt, however, must arise, the court said, out of the evidence and from nothing else. If such a doubt existed, the defendant was entitled to it. If there were a reasonable doubt of murder in the first degree, then the jury should convict for murder in the second degree. The same was true of the other degrees of homicide.

"You must decide this issue entirely on the evidence," said the court. "You must conscientiously search for the truth, and not be swayed by clamor, prejudice, or sympathy must not sway you. You are to be guided by your recollection of the evidence. Disregard all statements of counsel, except those founded on the evidence."

Justice Fitzgerald said he had tried conscientiously, as was his duty, to protect

JEROME CLOSES CASE

Declares Thaw's Deed Cold-blooded Murder.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY SUMS UP

Prosecutor Brands Evelyn's Story as False—Decries Exclusion of Evidence Material to Case—Defends White's Name—Derides So-called "Dementia Americana."

New York, April 10.—Mr. Jerome's address to the jury occupied about three hours and a quarter. The figures of speech that he used were few and simple, but every word that he uttered appeared to carry with it the conviction that it was spoken sincerely, and he held the crowded courtroom from beginning to end to an attention that never faltered for a moment.

There were times in the course of the district attorney's speech when everybody in the courtroom sat up straight and grasped the arms of his chair, or the back of the chair in front of him.

Such a moment arrived when Mr. Jerome conjured up a vision of the spirit of Stanford White begging Evelyn Thaw, since his own lips were sealed and the law forbade him any champion, to say a word in his behalf. Other occasions like this came when he assailed the picture that Mr. Delmas had drawn of Thaw as the champion of virtue, the modern St. George slaying the dragon that preyed on human virtue. The district attorney attacked the "Dementia Americana" defense of Mr. Delmas. He strove to show that there was only one point at issue, and that was whether Thaw was sane or insane when he fired the shots that killed White, and he solemnly warned the jurors that they were under oath to decide the issue on that, and on that alone.

He ridiculed the brain-storm theory and called the California lawyer "Dr. Delmas," a title he conferred on him by virtue of his discovery of "Dementia Americana." This shaft struck Evelyn Thaw. Delmas smiled, which he tried to hide by averting his face from the jury.

Jerome Threatens Hummel.

The district attorney attacked Evelyn Thaw's story with every resource at his command. He admitted that the Hummel affidavit was not entitled to any consideration unless it was supported by corroborative evidence. He said that he now had Hummel where he had wanted him for years; that he had convicted him of felony; that he hoped soon to land him in prison, and that he would keep him there as long as he could.

After marshaling all the facts of the case in review, he declared that it was really the simplest case in the world. "It is a common, cheap, sordid, Tonderloin murder," he said, "and if the principals in it had been obscure and poor persons instead of a man of genius and millionaire, the brain-storm would never have been heard of."

Justice Fitzgerald took his seat upon the bench at 11:35 o'clock, and Harry K. Thaw was called to the bar.

Jerome Begins Speech.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Mr. Jerome, arising when the court had opened, "from all I can judge from the reports—having been absent—you have been wandering through a mere field of romance for two days. The life of a human being is not to be judged on such a premise. The issues here cannot be determined by quotations from the Scriptures. You have been enjoined by the court to make up your verdict solely from the evidence."

The attorneys for the defense have had the responsibility of a human life resting upon them. But there has been a responsibility equally grave upon the prosecution. The law is not a cruel law. It does not punish for the mere sake of punishment. It punishes to protect those who live under it.

Act Not Justified.

"Important as it is that no human life should be put out unjustly, it is equally important to the community in which you and I dwell that the law shall be justly upheld. On the evidence I will try to point out to you that this defendant's crime was not justifiable or excusable, and that he should be punished."

"You are not entitled to say that this man is guilty because the grand jury indicted him for murder in the first degree, but you are entitled to consider that their action was based on the evidence. The evidence justified them in charging him with murder in the first degree."

"If you find that this defendant was insane when he killed Stanford White, it is your duty to say so in your verdict. If you do not say so, it is because you believe that this killing was justifiable. Justifiable does not mean 'dementia Americana,' it means self-defense; but when a man sits with his head in his hand and is deliberately shot with a pistol held so close to his head that after the shooting the bullet's own brother-in-law did not recognize him, it can hardly be called self-defense east of the Mississippi River."

One of Four Verdicts.

"There can be logically but one of four verdicts returned by you—murder in the first degree, because there was not only design, but premeditation; murder in the second degree, because there was design but no premeditation; manslaughter, because there was neither design nor premeditation, but merely the heat of passion; or lastly, 'not guilty because of insanity.'"

"On the subject of insanity, you jurors were carefully examined," said Mr. Jerome.

"You swore you would not inject any ideas of your own into your judgment, but take the law as it was laid down to you by the court. You swore you would accept only that form of insanity which deprives a man of the knowledge of the nature and quality of his act or that it is wrong—that is, against the current morality of the community. You did not swear to bring this 'dementia Americana' into the case."

Each mention of "dementia Americana" was uttered by Mr. Jerome with a sarcastic intonation.

"Dementia Americana, men," he said, "has no place in your verdict. You swore to take no higher law than the law of your State."

"Dementia Americana! What is this dementia Americana which waits and glares at its enemy for three years and then kills? It waits three long years and grows bitter, and then strikes."

"Dementia Americana—that flaunts the woman for whom it kills through the capitals of Europe for two years as its mistress. Is that the higher law that hides itself under the ben of a woman's skirt?"

"Dementia Americana—is that the law which puts a woman up to tell of her shame or misfortune, as the case may be—to all the world in the hope it will shield a worthless life from a people's just demand?"

"That is not the kind of law you swore to accept; and if you do it, men, you violate your oaths."

Mr. Jerome picked up the pistol from the table in front of him, and as he

spoke the words punctuated them by pulling the trigger three times.

"Deliberately he shot the man who had barred him from clubs, who had once taken from him the woman he loved, and threatened to take her away again, and then, my learned opponent tells you, he stood with his arms extended, like a priest dismissing a congregation. I did not see anything in the evidence about that."

Mr. Jerome went into the details of the evidence regarding Thaw's actions and words after the killing, and said that there was not one thing that did not show absolute calmness, coolness, and rationality.

"He was rational, he was calm and cool," went on the district attorney. "He walks up to his enemy, after carefully locating him, and carefully takes aim. He does not take any chances of hitting any one else. You are told his face was white. Here was a man who had nursed an enemy for three years; who for three years had glared at his enemy until, after a good dinner, and hearing the story of two men in which Thaw was the victor, Beale had figured, deliberately shoots down his enemy. Is it any wonder he was white? Is the killing of a human being a thing so common that a man can do it without even turning pale?"

"You locate your enemy, you locate the man who blackmailed you at clubs, who you say ravished your wife, who spread stories of perversion about you, you shoot him down, and then come here with your 'dementia Americana.' It is absurd. Why, the crime bristles with premeditation."

Murder in First Degree.

"Unexplained it is murder in the first degree. A man shoots down his enemy, who, no matter how bad he may be, is entitled to the protection of the law. Let him be blacker than the cloak of midnight, which counsel yesterday threw about his memory, let me say he still had a right to be where he was the night of the 25th of last June. He had a right to believe that the laws of this community would protect him."

"Who made this man the executor of Stanford White? Had he no right to put his faith in the laws of this State? Must a man go armed here as in a mining camp?"

"There is nothing in this direct case, gentlemen, that does not show cold-blooded, premeditated murder. And to this want answer is made? 'I was insane when I shot thirty feet across that room and fired three shots into my enemy. I did not know I was a pistol I held in my hand. I did not know it was Stanford White, my enemy, I was shooting. I did not know the nature and quality of my act, and I did not know that it was wrong.'"

When Mr. Jerome took up the testimony of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw he was very effective. He spoke with much vehemence in rebuffing the story of Thaw, and his words fairly bristled with sarcasm when he had occasion to refer to Thaw as the modern "St. George" and Evelyn as "The Angel Child."

White Designated Genius.

White he designated as a man of position in the community and a genius. He pointed out that there is not a particle of evidence to show that White made any insidious advances toward Evelyn after coming into her life; that he dazzled her childish mind with rich gifts; but, on the contrary, he helped her only by presents of necessary wearing apparel. White, he declared, never pried the girl with wine, for she herself admitted that he never permitted her to drink more than one glass.

Mr. Jerome rounded out his defense of White with the declaration that "A man may not be virtuous, but he may be unchaste, but it does not follow that he is a brute."

Mr. Jerome paused for a few moments and then continued:

"Now, gentlemen, let us see what this girl herself says of the horrible demon. She says, 'Outside of this one awful thing I admired Stanford White. He had a most extraordinary personality.'"

"Stanford White's lips are sealed by death and by the rules of evidence. But what are we expected to believe against a man to whom such a tribute is paid by this girl?"

"Gentlemen, I am not here to defend Stanford White, but I am compelled to say that there is a difference between unchastity and brutality; there is a difference between the man of the world and the brute."

Contradicts Brute Theory.

"Her own words have ruined the theory that Stanford White was a brute. Has she been so enlightened by this modern St. George that at last she has come to believe that all women are not unchaste, and yet she can come here, but twenty-two years of age, and sit in that chair and describe the man who debased her as a girl of sixteen in the remarkable way that she has done?"

"Stanford White was a wealthy man—a man who found enjoyment, God knows, why or how, in this class of people. He saw this child blow into his circle. You have looked upon the girl in court and you can well draw the picture of her at the time she was the prey for a poison in the 'Florodora' chorus and was told by the manager he was not conducting a kindergarten or a baby farm."

"It was natural that a rich man like Stanford White, who was in the circle in which he lived, should have been helped by this girl—helped her to the extent that when she was out of work he would give her money. It was natural that he should give her the gifts of wearing apparel which tended to her comfort. There is nothing in his conduct consistent with the theory that the relations between the two were not pure."

Declares Evelyn's Story False.

"I do not know how it was, and neither do you, except as this girl tells us—and, gentlemen, I must submit in all solemnity that she does not tell the truth. You have not a particle of evidence outside of her own story that the relations between her and Stanford White were impure. And the character of her story may best be judged by her statement that all of her experiences with this man were against her will, yet we find her, as I have told you before, voluntarily in his rooms waiting and willing for the awful attacks of this monster."

Afternoon Session.

The police guard outside of the courtroom had to be re-enforced to handle the crowds that came to hear Mr. Jerome continue his summing up in the afternoon. In order to accommodate those who came with credentials entitling them to some consideration, the court officers filled every bit of space available with extra chairs.

After a brief recital of the points he had covered in the morning, Mr. Jerome took up the next chapter in the word painting he was picturing—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. The young woman had her regular seat with the other members of the Thaw family, and when Mr. Jerome announced that he would speak of her, she leaned forward and her face became set.

"I will now speak of the second figure," said Mr. Jerome, "and that is the girl. It is not pleasant for a man to discuss a woman, and so young a one. However we may esteem her, and no matter what we may think of her, she is a girl. She can go out to her pit, if she is truthful, no woman is deserving of pity. If she is not truthful—well, what can be said of her sacrifice? What chance did she have? Her father died when she was young. There was no stability of home, and at sixteen or so we find her breadwinner, going from studio to studio,

and then, scarcely sixteen, she enters the chorus. Counsel has spoken of her fatal gift of beauty. Yes, there is something in that. We were not born yesterday. We have seen the White Way as we have passed along it, even if we know not of it."

Garland, White, and Thaw.

"Why do you suppose this man Garland was paying attention to her before she met White—this married man who was suing for divorce? Why was Thaw sending her American Beauty roses wrapped in \$50 bills? And her home life? I am not here to defend that mother. I do not judge her harshly."

"And on Thaw's money, with White's letter of credit," said Mr. Jerome, "this child went to Paris. This child, who was in the chorus of Florodora; this child, who had received the attentions of married men; who went to suppers at Berger's and Hector's, where there were stories, and where, sometimes, the women drank too much—this is the angel child who thought nothing of good womanhood, but wanted to be a great actress."

Mr. Jerome took up the affidavit and the photograph of the signature of Evelyn Nesbit. The whole affidavit could be thrown out, said Mr. Jerome, and the date and the signature were there. And they were important. They showed that Evelyn Nesbit, who had made this great renunciation because of love of Thaw, was in Hummel's office, with this awful White, who had plied her with wine, degraded her, and undermined this great love."

Evelyn's Costume Criticized.

"She wanted to be a great actress. Yes, she thought she could come here and play on you like children. Look at these photographs (photographs taken of her in street costume when she was sixteen). Was she dressed like that when she came here and told her story? Would you dress your daughters of sixteen as she was dressed here? I don't like to say these things, but we are here to get at the facts."

Then he brought in Abe Hummel. "For years I worked to get him, and now I've got him. He'll go to jail, if I can do it, for a wicked, blackmailing career. Whitebody who says that he made a bargain with me tells a falsehood. Anything coming from his hand should be viewed with suspicion, and justly so. But there was no comment from Mr. Delmas that Syncecker, Hummel's clerk, did not tell the truth."

Thaw certainly acted like a knight of old, Mr. Jerome said. He went over everything that Thaw did from the night, Christmas Eve, in 1894, when he got Evelyn back from White, took her to his rooms, and then put her up at the Grand Hotel. Thaw glared at White, but stored his wrath for three years. That was his kind of dementia Americana—the St. George, who was abroad protecting the virtue of womanhood.

Plain, Tenderloin Murder.

"Every time in this case shows that it was a plain, every day tenderloin murder," said Mr. Jerome with vehemence. "Why, if this man was a padrone instead of a rich Pittsburgher, and White a manufacturer of plaster casts in Mott street, and this girl a chorus girl at the London Theater, there would be no brain-storm here. Here is the whole thing. The mar-

The Private Rooms in our new Fireproof Storage Building are thoroughly approved by the Fire Underwriters.

W.B. Moser & Sons. Established 1862. F Street, Cor. 11th.

The Electric Piano Player is the latest and best self-playing attachment. Operated without pedaling. Can be installed in any make of piano.

APRIL SALE.

This April Sale eclipses in its success any such sale we've ever held.

We have reduced Furniture, Carpets, Upholstries, Draperies, and Wall Papers from 15% to 25%—and are offering a variety of goods that makes the most discriminating choice possible.

Pay 10% cash and the balance before delivery. We will reserve purchases till September 1.

TROUT FISHING

—IN THE—

Adirondack Mountains

The season opens April 16, and the whole region is conveniently reached by the

New York Central Lines

"America's Greatest Railway System."

There are through cars from Philadelphia to the Catskills, Saratoga, Adirondack Mountains, and the Thousand Islands during the season. Your local ticket agent will gladly give you information.

"The Adirondack Mountains" mailed on receipt of a two-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, Manager General Advertising Department, New York.

ried man had her, then this man gets her back, and he is fearful that the married man will get her back again. The motives for murder are plenty. He had kept him out of clubs. He had said he was a dope fiend. I say it was a cold-blooded, sordid murder."

The Thaw letters to Lawyer Longfellow, Mr. Jerome said, were the writings of a girl illiterate. The will and codicil showed an appreciation of what he was doing. There was nothing in Thaw's conversation with James Clinch Smith on the roof garden the night of the shooting to show that Thaw did not know the nature and quality of his act when he killed White.

Revenge the Motive.

"He didn't say that he was inspired by God Almighty after the shooting," said Mr. Jerome. "He did love this girl with a mad, blind love. There is no doubt of that. But his motive in killing White was revenge. There was no insanity as the law understands it. I have heard strange things in a court of law, but the strangest I have ever heard is the contention that Thaw was insane in 1893, insane in 1894, insane when he killed White, and he is now sane. Perhaps murder is a cure for insanity. I never heard it before until it was mentioned in connection with dementia Americana by Dr. Delmas."

"The real question here is whether this town is to become a mining camp. In a mining camp you don't expect to see the law prevail. You are yourself against your enemy. But if this sort of thing can go on, if the only thing that lies between the protection of a citizen and cold-blooded murder is a brain-storm, then as in a mining camp each of us had better pack a gun."

My learned friend has seen fit to quote from the Book of Old in order to guide you. There are two things written in this book. 'Vengeance is mine,' said the Lord, 'and I shall repay it.' The other was given wisdom by the thunder of Mount Sinai. 'Thou shalt not kill.' Mr. Jerome sat down. There was a stir throughout the courtroom.

THE MAY DELINEATOR

MAKES FULL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE LATEST STYLES OF

NEW YORK and PARIS

Mrs. Osborn of NEW YORK

America's Foremost Fashion Authority

writes exclusively for THE DELINEATOR

Every woman should read her fashion letters. Mrs. Osborn is distinguished for her originality and character in dress.

To wear an "Osborn" gown is the ambition of the New York society woman. Her advice and suggestions are free to all readers of...

THE DELINEATOR

THERE IS NO GREATER FASHION AUTHORITY THAN